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# AMERICAN ANTHEMS,

ON THE

Triumph of Liberty and Union over Slavery and Treason.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUMMER CELEBRATION (RAISING THE OLD FLAG,)

APRIL 14, 1865.

*as per original* BY HENRY O'RIELLY *Sept 26th 1865*

"The Lightning flashing freely  
Across our broad domain,  
Proclaims the land's REDEMPTION  
FROM SLAVERY'S GALLING CHAIN.



"The Nation rises disenthral'd  
From its infernal sway—  
From long dark night of sorrow  
Now gleams a brighter day."

I. The American Jubilee.  
II. Freedom Triumphant.

III. The American Freedmen.  
IV. The Heroes and Martyrs.

NEW YORK—1865.

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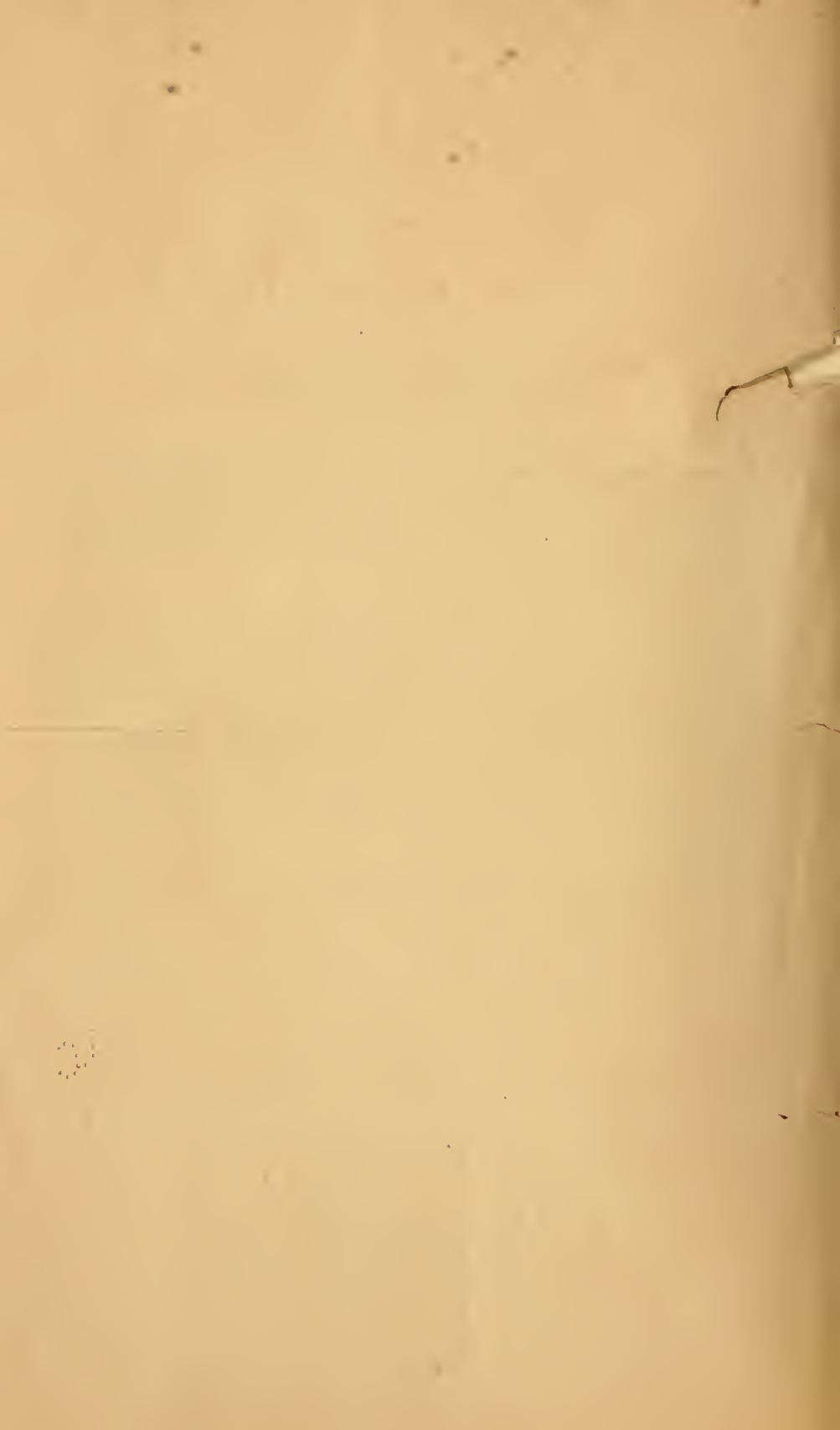
## NATIONAL ANTHEMS.

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*For* The Publishers of HENRY O'RIELLY'S AMERICAN ANTHEMS take pleasure in quoting the opinions expressed by the Patriarch of American Poetry and of the American Press, to whom an advance copy of the first three had been sent—opinions like those expressed since then by other eminent citizens. In the New York Evening Post, of July 5, Mr. BRYANT speaks thus :

“AMERICAN ANTHEMS.—Three patriotic poems, written for music by Henry O'Rielly, have been set to music by John M. Loretz, and published by the American News Company in this city, with the title of 'American Anthems on the Triumph of Liberty and Union over Slavery and Treason.' The occasion for which they were written was the Sumter celebration, when the old flag was raised on the fort of that name, but **THEY WILL BEAR SINGING FOR A CENTURY TO COME.** The three anthems are : 'The American Jubilee,' 'Freedom Triumphant,' and 'The American Freedmen.' They celebrate the great victory just achieved over the armies of slavery and treason, and point to the duties which so glorious a victory devolves on those who achieved it. The words are spirited, full of enthusiasm, and the music of a similar character, expressive of exultation, gratitude, and hope.”

The Fourth Anthem, since printed, refers to the services and sufferings, in battle-fields and rebel dungeons, of the “Heroes and Martyrs of Freedom.”



# AMERICAN ANTHEMS, ON THE TRIUMPH OF LIBERTY AND UNION OVER SLAVERY AND TREASON.

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## I.

### THE AMERICAN JUBILEE:

AN ANTHEM, WRITTEN BY HENRY O'RIELLY,  
*For the Sumter Celebration, April 14, 1865.*  
(Music by John M. Loretz, Jr.)

- 1.—The joyous bells loud ringing,  
The cannon's thund'ring roar,  
Sound "VICTORY AND UNION,"  
With Peace from shore to shore—  
The Nation's Fame and Freedom,  
By Slavery assail'd,  
Triumphant over Treason!—  
Triumphant in the field!

*Chorus*—Freedom's Flag now floats aloft,  
Our Eagles proudly soar!  
Secession and vile Slav'ry  
Shall curse the land no more!  
Confed'rate Treason vanish'd,  
Like foul and fitful dream—  
The Great Republic triumphs,  
And Freedom reigns supreme!

- 2.—Fierce war and desolation—  
Long years of bloody strife—  
Are ended now triumphantly—  
THE NATION GAINS NEW LIFE!  
Rebellion born of Slavery  
Now from its ramparts hurl'd,  
The Starry Flag (at last!) shines forth  
Resplendent through the World.

*Chorus*—

- 3.—This God-sent victory belongs  
Not to one clime alone:—  
Like Heav'nly dew, its blessings  
Descend on ev'ry zone.  
FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TRIUMPHANT,  
Old Afric's ransom'd borders  
And Europe's burthen'd millions  
Shall strike the joyful chords!

*Chorus*—

- 4.—Long wave the Starry Banner!  
And let all Nations see,  
By Slavery unclouded,  
THE EMBLEM OF THE FREE!—

Its Stars ALL gleaming brightly—  
Its glories high unfurl'd—  
The Sign of Hope and Triumph  
For Freedom through the World!

*Chorus*—Freedom's Flag now floats aloft,  
Our Eagles proudly soar!  
Secession and vile Slav'ry  
Shall curse the land no more!  
Confed'rate Treason vanish'd,  
Like foul and fitful dream—  
The Great Republic triumphs,  
And Freedom reigns supreme!

## II.

### FREEDOM TRIUMPHANT:

AN ANTHEM, WRITTEN BY HENRY O'RIELLY,  
*For the Sumter Celebration, April 14, 1865.*  
(Music by John M. Loretz, Jr.)

- 1.—Through all the Great Republic,  
Give thanks to God on high!—  
Rejoice with adoration,  
Where'er our Eagles fly!  
Brave loyal Union Armies,  
By Providence sustain'd,  
Through thousand battles struggling,  
Have crowning triumph gain'd.

*Chorus*—Now, honor our brave Soldiery,  
And gallant Sailors, too—  
Defenders of the Starry Flag—  
The Red, the White and Blue—  
With cheers for Loyal Unionists,  
To Human Freedom true—  
CHAMPIONS OF GODLIKE JUSTICE  
FOR MEN OF EV'RY HUE.

- 2.—The Lightning flashing freely  
Across our broad domain,  
Proclaims the land's REDEMPTION  
FROM SLAV'RY'S GALLING CHAIN.  
THE NATION rises disenthral'd  
From its infernal sway—  
From long dark night of sorrow,  
Now gleams a brighter day.

*Chorus*—

- 3.—The horrors of the dungeon,  
The carnage of the field,  
Our Soldiers met undaunted—  
Their blood our triumph seal'd.  
The Veterans of our Armies,  
Ennobled by their scars,  
Deserve a NATION'S WELCOME—  
WARM WELCOME FROM THE WARS.

*Chorus—*

- 4.—Columbia's gallant Martyrs!  
Slain Champions of the Right!—  
Their names are brightly blazon'd  
In Glory's living light!  
Throughout a grateful Nation,  
From mountain to the sea,  
Their memories are hallow'd  
With blessings of the Free!

*Chorus—*

- 5.—O parents, sisters, brothers,  
Whose hearts are rent by woe,  
Rejoice in Freedom's Triumph—  
Tears should no longer flow:—  
The Union Cause, the Starry Flag,  
For which your lov'd-ones fell,  
By Heaven's aid have conquer'd,  
And now all's going well.

*Chorus—*Now, honor our brave Soldiers,  
And gallant Sailors, too—  
Defenders of the Starry Flag—  
The Red, the White and Blue—  
With cheers for Loyal Unionists,  
To Human Freedom true—  
Champions of Godlike Justice  
For Men of Ev'ry Hue.

### III.

## THE AMERICAN FREEDMEN:

WRITTEN BY HENRY O'REILLY.

(Music by John M. Loretz, Jr.)

- 1.—Slavery's rebel warfare done—  
The bloody conflict past—  
The battle fought, the triumph won,  
And Freedom reigns at last!  
Bondmen brave, their shackles breaking—  
Clad now in Freedom's blue—  
For our Nation boldly battling,  
Fought gallantly and true!

*Chorus—*Freedmen's blood flowed free in battle,  
Beside the White Men true—  
Battling for Justice and Freedom  
For Men of Ev'ry Hue:—  
Then, cheers for the faithful Freedmen,  
Long curs'd by servile chains,  
Who fought for our Flag and Union,  
'Till Peace triumphant reigns.

- 2.—From Mississippi's cotton land,  
Virginia's "sacred soil"—  
And from other Rebel regions,  
Rush'd sable sons of toil—  
Rushing with sturdy willing arms—  
Two hundred thousand strong—  
For the RIGHTS OF MAN contending,  
'Mid battles fierce and long. }

*Chorus—*

- 3.—At old Carolina's harbors,\*  
Port Hudson's crimson'd plain—  
In Ollustee's fatal forest—  
At Pillow foully slain!—  
At Richmond's towering ramparts,  
Where Treason fierce held sway—  
The valiant Freedman's flowing blood  
Bodew'd the victor's way.

*Chorus—*

- 4.—The loyal suffering white men,  
Fleeing from Rebel sway,  
Receiv'd from the swarthy millions  
Kind succor on their way.  
Tho' tortur'd in Rebel dungeons,  
The loyal white men brave  
Found always good faith and comfort  
In cabins of the slave.\*

*Chorus—*

- 5.—In the battle-fields of Freedom—  
In midnight march profound—  
Sturdy loyalty and guidance  
In color'd men were found:  
And now, when Peace and Liberty  
Shed blessings through the land,  
Let the RIGHTS OF HUMAN NATURE  
BE SHARED WITH GEN'ROUS HAND.

*Chorus—*

- 6.—The Nation's power and freedom—  
Its glory or its shame—  
By Sable as by White Men watch'd—  
All anxious for its fame—  
May ever be safely guarded,  
In peace-time and in wars,  
By GIVING THE RIGHTS OF FREE MEN  
TO ALL MEN UNDER THE "STARS."

*Chorus—*Freedmen's blood flowed free in battle,  
Beside the White Men true—  
Battling for Justice and Freedom  
For Men of Ev'ry Hue:—  
Then, cheers for the faithful Freedmen,  
Long curs'd by servile chains,  
Who fought for our Flag and Union,  
'Till Peace triumphant reigns.

\* "How have the Negroes behaved DURING THE WHOLE 'WAR'?" said General Andrew Jackson Hamilton, United States Provisional Governor of Texas, when addressing the citizens of Houston. "You (Slaveholders and Secessionists) said that servile insurrection would be stirred up: But never—never—was there, among any people (so situated and having such hopes), such ORDER—such GOOD BEHAVIOUR—such GODLIKE PATIENCE."

—"The colored men have done well," says the United States Provisional Governor of Georgia (Johnson)—"BETTER, BY FAR, than any other race under Heaven would have done, under similar circumstances."



## IV.

THE HEROES AND MARTYRS OF  
FREEDOM.

WRITTEN BY HENRY O'RIELLY.

(Music by John M. Loretz, Jr.)

- 1.—The hearts and homes made desolate  
By the fierce Secession wars—  
The vet'rans of our battle-fields,  
Marked by their martial scars—  
The gory graves o'er all the land—  
The ties of kindred broken—  
Everywhere, thro' North and South,  
Proclaim War's horrid token.

*Chorus*—Yet, thro' all Rebellion's horrors,  
Bright shines our Nation's fame—  
Our gallant Soldiers, perishing,  
Have won immortal name.  
The hopes, the fears, the blood, the tears,  
That mark'd the bitter strife,  
Are now all crown'd by VICTORY  
THAT SAV'D THE NATION'S LIFE.

- 2.—A thousand battle-fields have drank  
The blood of warriors brave—  
And countless homes are dark and drear,  
Thro' the land they fought to save :—  
But the Rebel-dungeon horrors  
Fall most sadly on the soul—  
Where our starv'd and tortur'd soldiers  
Swell'd the murderous Death-Roll.

*Chorus*—

- 3.—O ! Andersonville and Libby !  
O ! Salisbury and Belle Isle !  
By Slavery's rebel leaders  
Begrimed with torments vile !

Your cruelty to prisoners  
Will reek darkly through all time,  
Link'd with Dahomeyan horrors  
And the infamy of crime.\*

*Chorus*—

- 4.—The blood of our murder'd soldiers,  
In the Rebel dungeons slain,  
Stamp'd the Slavemongers' Rebellion  
With its darkest, foulest stain—  
From Earth to Heaven appealing  
For God's vengeance on the foe—  
And hell-born Slav'ry dies accur'd—  
Baleful cause of all this wo !

*Chorus*—


- 5.—And now, before Heaven's altars,  
By ev'ry home and fire-side,  
Let us vow that FREEDOM'S BANNER  
Still triumphantly shall ride  
Thro' all storms of war and treason—  
Over battle's bloody tide—  
IN DEFENCE OF HUMAN FREEDOM,  
For which our kinsmen died.

*Chorus*—And thro' all Rebellion's horrors,  
Bright shines our NATION'S FAME—  
Our gallant Soldiers, perishing,  
Have won immortal name.  
The hopes, the fears, the blood, the tears,  
That mark'd the bitter strife,  
Are now all crown'd by VICTORY  
THAT SAV'D THE NATION'S LIFE.

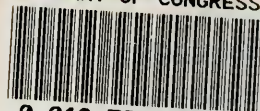
\* (Note to the Second Edition.)—In publishing the testimony on the Wirz Trial, the *New York Herald* says:—"For the sake of the truth of history, we call attention to the evidence of the Rebel Inspector General Chandler, implicating Winder and all the Rebel authorities in the deliberate, cold-blooded scheme to murder our prisoners. History has never before recorded such horrible atrocities, nor painted such terrible scenes ; nor can its most diligent student find traces of characters so deliberately cruel or demoniacal." \* \* \* \*

*Telegraph Office, New York, 1865.*

## NOTE.

 The length of these Anthems may render it expedient occasionally, in singing, to sing the chorus only after the first and last stanzas of each song.

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